

Prince Alfred College

CHRONICLE.

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WE suppose there is no time in a lad's life when his hopes are higher, his anticipations more sanguine, or his imagination more vivid, than when he is about to leave school and enter upon the stern realities of business; when he leaves behind him his old companions, with whom he has spent many a happy hour at school, and whose memory he dearly cherishes, and goes forth to mix among men, and struggle for himself in the battle of life. With what feelings of pleasure and pride he looks forward to earning money by the sweat of his brow, and to the independence which the possession of his earnings brings with it; what noble schemes he has in his honest heart for making his way in the world and his name known among men; how proud and jubilant he is in the anticipation of the freedom from those dreadful lessons, the preparation—or rather non-preparation—of which marred the pleasure of his schoolboy life. Mingled with these buoyant and joyous feelings there must be an element of sadness in the heart of any real schoolboy worthy of the name when he thinks of severing himself from those with whom he has been so pleasantly associated for years perhaps, and it may be, too, at the

thought of saying good-bye to those who have been his teachers and suffered not infrequently from his boyish pranks.

This desire to go to work and become a bread-winner is a very commendable desire in its way, for every boy should feel that his life is not to be begun, continued, and ended at school; and he should remember that the *summum bonum* of life is not to lead an easy existence and enjoy as fortune's favourite the plaudits of his fellows, but it is to fight nobly and manfully in the busy struggle of life, and following the paths of duty, to make for himself a name and position of honour among his fellows. Let no boy go from school and enter business with the impression on his mind that he will find everything and everybody as smooth and pleasant as he has been accustomed to, for if he does he will soon find his mistake. This, however, should not discourage him, but as "to be forewarned is to be forearmed," the knowledge of the difficulties and dangers that lie before him should make him prepared to face them. Many will, perhaps, be inclined to say that these are the words of a pessimist and of one who looks at the black side of things; no such thing. On the contrary rather, we believe that

it is the contact with and mastery over the conflicts of life that strengthen and develop the powers and character of every one who faces them bravely. Can we point to any great man in the world's history whose life and work have had a lasting influence on men, and say that his path was always strewn with roses and protected from difficulties? We think not, and we venture to say that the great men—the leaders, the heroes among men—owe to their early struggles and conflicts the power which eventually enabled them to reach their high eminence of fame.

“What shall I be?” that is the question of a boy's life, the question on the correct answer of which his future success depends, but a question which, we fear, is often determined without due consideration. There are some who hold that one can *make* himself what he chooses, but this maxim requires a qualifying or limiting clause. Every lad has a liking for some particular kind of occupation. One is fond of mechanics, and spends all his spare time in his workshop designing, inventing, or contriving; such a lad will make an engineer. Another is fond of figures, and delights in long arithmetical problems; he will be fitted for a merchant or banker. Yet a third is passionately devoted to his books, and is a real student; he will make a doctor or lawyer. And so on; examples might be multiplied to show that in the choice of a line of life we should be guided by the predilections and natural bent of each individual. Instances are not few, unfortunately, of boys who love study, and who would make splendid professional men, being placed behind the counter or at the ledger; and, again, of boys who are only

capable of tying up parcels being urged to read for University examinations, with the melancholy result in both cases of a miserable failure, owing altogether to a misdirection and misapplication of powers.

Let us now suppose that this momentous question has been settled, and that a suitable choice has been made. Our young friend goes forth into the world in the full vigour of youth, with strong hopes, ardent desires, and high aspirations filling his honest breast. In the freshness of novelty, amid new scenes, and with new duties, he sets himself to perform with his best powers all that falls to his share. He finds that after business hours he has a considerable amount of spare time, time altogether to himself, and yet time for which he is accountable. Here is a splendid opportunity for cultivating the mind and for storing it with information, which, while giving pleasure to himself, will give him the power of instructing and entertaining others. Of course no hard and fast rules can be laid down for the disposal of one's time which will apply to every individual, for in this matter each must be directed by his own tastes and circumstances; but what we would impress on all in these circumstances is to employ all their time in some useful way, so that they can never charge themselves with waste of this precious commodity, whose value they will find increase in inverse proportion to its length. Whatever any youth has to do let him do it in earnest; in whatever he says let him be honest; in whatever he feels to be right let him be firm and brave. With these three rules laid down as a fixed guide in his course of conduct, let what may come—be it difficulty, disappointment, or trial—

a lad will make his way in whatever calling he has chosen; and we may expect in time to come to find him occupying a position of comfort and honour, enjoying the respect and confidence of all who are fortunate enough to know him.

WHAT Australian boy is there who is not proud of his Australian home, or who would exchange it for any other place in the world? The native of each colony claims for his birthplace some remarkable advantage or quality which puts it far and away above all the other colonies, and do what you may you cannot persuade him that his home is not the finest place in the world. The Adelaide boy says "Look at our hills now; did you ever see anything so beautiful, so delightful, so charming? And then they are so near the city, and it is so nice to go up in the train and picnic there;" and so on, and so on he will string out encomiums and praises of his dear native city, till one would think there is no other such place in the world, and that London and Paris must be mere villages to it. Then your Victorian youth expatiates on the glories of his beloved Melbourne, holding up its broad streets and fine buildings as models of perfection; and pities the bad taste of those who do not evince the same enthusiasm as he does on the matter. Our corn-stalk friends of New South Wales pin their faith to the harbour of Sydney, which they say far surpasses all other harbours in beauty and safety, and you must have a very poor idea of the beautiful if you do not agree with them *in toto*. This pride of home is a very laudable character in any one; indeed he

would be an unnatural creature who did not entertain it, and maintain his right to do so; and we believe that scheme of the day—Australian federation—will not put an end to the natural prepossession of every colonial for his own native soil. But for the present, putting aside all rivalries, we can as united Australians feel justly proud of our representative cricketers, who have lately returned after manfully and gloriously sustaining the honour of Australia as the home of first-class cricketers. Although there may be more Victorians in the eleven than of any other colony, and although South Australia may have only one representative amongst them, still the honour they have sustained, and the glory they have won are the glory and honour of united Australia, and not of any particular colony. It is therefore as Australians that we give them a very hearty welcome on their return.

We have from the English papers the batting and bowling averages of the team taken from all the matches they have played in England. Murdoch, the Captain, still retains the position of honour, being at the head of the list, with an average of 31 runs per innings; next come Scott and Macdonnel, and our man, Giffin, fourth, whose average was about twenty. In bowling of course the "demon bowler," Spofforth, carries off the palm, Palmer, who from his name should have taken it, being the second. It is highly gratifying to read the valuable compliment that was paid our only representative—Giffin—by the *Daily Telegraph* of London, which spoke of him as "the best all-round cricketer in the team." In a very entertaining and instructive paper on "Cricket," in the October number of the *English Illustrated*

Magazine, the writer uses the following words with regard to the Australian Eleven who have just completed their English tour:—"The real strength of the Australians lies in a department where no labour will enable us to equal them. The bowler is born, not made, and the Australians are born bowlers. Bowling is in the air of the land of the spear and the boomerang; their native missile weapons. Englishmen who have played there say that a good style and plenty of trust are qualities common to all the bowlers, even in obscure country towns. . . . Again, the Australians can all bat. . . . They have the pull, however, in bowling, and in the universal power of run-getting which pervades the team. In fielding they are nearly on our own level, certainly not better."

Who knows but there may be among the readers of this paper some member of a future Australian Eleven? Two of the last eleven were known to the writer as Captains of their College teams in Melbourne not many years ago, indeed the Cricket Clubs generally acknowledge that they often obtain their best men from the public schools, or it would perhaps be more correct to say their most promising colts. Every boy takes great interest in a match in which some old school friend is playing; he feels that he himself has some connection with the game, and is proud to claim the highest scorer or best bowler as an old-boy from his own school. We are sure that all P.A.C. boys, both present and past, felt proud of their old friend, L. Evan, when he made such a good score against the Englishmen the other day, and we all hope to see him further distinguish himself during the season.

WE heard with deep regret of the sad and fatal accident which had befallen Mr. Robert Whinham, and sincerely sympathise with his boys in the lamented loss of their highly esteemed Head Master. Mr. Whinham's name was widely known as that of a very successful schoolmaster. We have had many a friendly contest with teams from the establishment he conducted. And we cannot let this opportunity pass without saying that we shared in the sorrows they felt at his sudden and untimely removal as we had long done in the regard they entertained for his character, ability, diligent and skilful management.

OUR UNIVERSITY FRIENDS.

BY ONE OF THEM.

No. III.—*Their Pastimes (continued)*.

"Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter holding both its sides."

Even Polonius played once i' the University, and when Hamlet said, "The play's the thing," he touched a chord that has vibrated in many a boy's heart since the days of the query-mad prince. But now and then some little games are carried on which would be better postponed to the Danish Kalends, when some undergraduates may become sensible. To hide inextricably other fellows' bags, caps, or gowns affords infinite amusement to "Box"-like youths, notwithstanding that much time and talent have been wasted in the process—and in the subsequent search. But the laugh sometimes changes mouths. *E.g.*, here is a problem for those to solve who study *hyderhatics*. Towards evening B. secretes C.'s bag in a man-forgotten locality. But

C., twiggig him, substitutes B.'s bag (B. not being privy to it). Thereupon C. goes quietly home, unobserved by B., who, thinking to do likewise, misses his own "leather jacket," and spends an hour in a nomadic search. To the further raising of his choler (not a stick-up-and-starcher), he hears of C.'s some-time-ago departure in peace; so with the intention of using C.'s bag he approaches "the small unwashed" hiding-place. *Query*.—Find a solution (in hogsheads) for the measure of B.'s wrath; also state whether C. or his bag is promised the worst hiding.

"Parting is such sweet sorrow," say shock-haired youths; and so we felt it to be after assembling two or three months ago to wish a fellow-student *bon voyage* to the grandmother country. This South Australian scholar was thereupon presented with a book of poems dried by the unintelligible Browning. Clear, notwithstanding, was the presentation speech, tastefully delivered by a third-year man. At two o'clock the Speaker took the (only decent) chair, because his colleague, the hon. member for *Styx* (who is better at Greek composition than English prose) said he had a cold—was a hoarse-leech, in fact. Divining that the representatives of *Heaven's-gate* and *Lapland* would have sermonised and wept respectively, no one asked them to speak, while the member for *Nor-weigh*, who sat in unstable equilibrium on a chair that once had four legs, gazing at one of the many ink-spots (that represent high art) on our ceiling, pondered undisturbed. As the *Hungary* fellow was invisible behind a huge slice of tucker, and the *Brest* member was takin' notes, the only other Nestor who *waxed* eloquent was the recipient, who in a speech of feeling ex-

pressed his appreciation of the gift, and his reluctance to exchange his *alma mater* for a "terror unknown." His camaraderie and stature will long be remembered. Last year a chap whose political views are advanced introduced a tax on chairs. From the first it was considered oppressive, but the turning-point of its career was reached one day when an up-to-snuff student spied a pious tack, with its sharp features heavenwards, on his chair. Profanely flipping it off, he snarled, "Yah! didn't ye think ye had me there?" and sat down amidst laughter. He didn't at first see the point, but he felt it, for his "rigorous optic" had overlooked a twin-brother of the upright sharper who had shared the seat. Although with us seat-rent is nothing, the Treasurer of the future soon abandoned his tactics. A move in the right direction was made when a delegate went to purchase a real "Pusy-ball." After some practice in the low art of rough tumbling sides were chosen—*Green v. Yaller*. On the green side of the hill stood the "Sticker," the "Balance" (the rowdy "green'un" who has two arms, is just, sensible—and therefore, alas! unstable), the "Infant," *et ceteri*; while the "yellow boys" comprised the dark "Lark," the "Redbreast," the "Blue-ribbon" (not in principle), "Box," and others. Before starting the Bottle-Imp was anxious to know whether we could guarantee the safety of his life during the *mélee*, as it was not assured. Receiving no answer having sniffed contemptuously he went home. For the first half "Lark" and "Redbreast" were on the wing, the "Balance" in the centre, "Sticker" followed tenaciously, while "Box" stood as goal-sneak, in which position he (and his face) soon shone conspicuously. We

played like skilled musicians — with plenty of sole and row. In football the energetic (not the lazy) take the most pains, in the form of more kicks than halfpence; for in this game (as in the case of physic) it is better to give than to receive. The stew-pots, as the weaker vessels, went to grass—there being no wall to go to. Especially noticeable during the game were the fine punts of boat-famed “Sticker,” and the pride shown by the “Lark” (if pride is the invariable antecedent of a fall), which evoked admiration and sympathy respectively; also “Redbreast’s” wing manoeuvres, which generally resulted in his coming to grief—and ground. Perhaps the “Balance” played the best, and perhaps he didn’t. Encouraged by the Scriptural cries of “Wade in, Balance!” he did so, and was never found wanting. In the second half the “Lark” was a *rara avis*, and played the true game to a T; while “Box” excelled as a back-player (when the ball was near you always saw his back). “Sticker” all throughout the game did some good head work—*à la* goat. Fact is, we all (but) extinguished ourselves—with mud *cap-à-pié*. *Result.*—Green, 10 goals, 0 behinds, and much mud; Yaller, 0 goals, 23 behinds, and many bruises. This is not a fair index of the play, for “Box” kicked at least 27 “out-of-bounds,” while the Greens only about $3\frac{1}{2}$, so that the Yallers were *facile principes*. “With frames unpleasantly warm, with faces muddy and red,” we met our *Alma Mater*, who forbade us to repeat the experiment. “We wont,” said filial we; nor did we intend to—until the next time.

Rome was not built in a day, and for weeks our ingenuity was exercised to so place lexicographical works over the door

of our room that an incomer felt at once the benefit of the law of falling bodies. Many diverse schemes were proposed and tried, but the *e pluribus unum* arrangement was that by which the door could be partially opened so as to allow of the safe exit (sideways) of all conniving students, but on the entrance of an innocent the dictionaries “did the drop,” much to his amazement and injury. This acted laughably until an authority, in an evil moment, had occasion to enter the room. Thud! The *e pluribus* patent is now for sale. Revenge is sweet; and we have since arranged the anatomical skeleton (the ‘Varsity “Bony-parte”—in the flesh he had Elba-room, but what is left of him is now kept boxed up) in cape and gown, and many an unsightlier student has been togged academically. Unlike the other students, he looked overworked, to judge by his pallor and his Irving-like dimensions. Further, we have locked the porter (called “Charon” because of his bark worse than his bite, and his acquaintance with spirits) *nunc* in *nunc* out of his own room, and then he is not saint-like. A taxidermist would even try to “stuff dis chicken” for the privilege of exhibiting “Charon” (and uniform) in a glass case; but the sordid fellow knows it, and will not die. And know it, O chemists and brewers! the nature of the porter may be entirely transformed by a judicious application of silver. For instance. Some ne’er-do-wells played football in our room the other day, and the ball being muddy, the walls soon became decorated with a brown circular pattern, which our authorities (in everything but art) advised us to clear off at once—if not sooner. But, as I said, half-a-crown (like Time) works wonders in “Charon,” consequently our

hands retained their usual whiteness.

Hurdle-races over chairs and theological discussions which, if published, would have for ever silenced J. Cook or A. Campbell, have been indulged in occasionally, to say nothing of the novelty of playing cricket with a football, which was popular until the bat (a professional walking-stick) was cracked; inkslinging and—but enough is as good as a breakfast.

(To be continued.)

HOW A SNAKE EATS.

During the last holidays three of us went out to catch small snakes, which are to be found under loose stones on the sides of the hills.

We first caught a thin black one about twelve inches long, and put him in the bottle, and then a brown one of about fifteen inches. Soon after we had put them together we noticed that they were fighting. As they often do this we did not heed it; but presently we saw that the larger one had the smaller one's head in his mouth. He then began to swallow the other whole, and it was very curious to see how he did it. He first stretched forward his head and got a grip with his teeth, then drew his body up in wrinkles, and then put forward his head again, and so until he had swallowed most of it. Finding that he could not swallow it all, he threw up about four inches of it and began again. After doing this several times, he discovered that he could not get it all in; he threw it up altogether, and refused to try again. The other seemed quite dead at first; but after lying in the sun for about half-an-hour, he became rather more lively, although he was

very weak. We pickled the two together, and they are now in the Prince Alfred College Museum.

W. H. C.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

P. A. C.

In the days when proud Britannia
Crouched beneath the Roman sway,
When the bold and fearless Norsemen
Swept the seas in search of prey,

Who then thought of Australasia
As we see it in our day,
Lying midst the spangling ocean,
Recognising Britain's sway?

In the suburbs of a city
Situate in this sunny land,
Stands the College of Prince Alfred—
Home of learning deep and grand.

There it is we spend our leisure,
Searching mines of classic lore;
Over "Virgil," "Plato," "Friendship,"
Long and weary nights we pore.

Wandering through the misty shadows
Of King Pluto's dark domain,
There we see in fancy pictured,
Kings that over Rome should reign.

Shades of her departed heroes,
Who have gladly given their life
For the world's all-powerful mistress,
On the bloody field of strife.

From these scenes of war and tumult
Gladly now we turn our gaze
To a subject most enchanting,
Worth our utmost love and praise.

There we find enshrined in beauty
All the merits of that gift
Which, far, far excelling others,
Nature's King has blessed us with.

Having done with Greek and Latin,
 French and German—all the woes
 That beset the lives of schoolboys,
 Who all reckon them as foes,
 We must leave the field of labour,
 Throw our tasks aside and see
 How our boys uphold the honour
 Of a school renowned and free.
 We have shown ourselves superior
 To our rival's chosen few;
 Let us then be slow to let them
 Vanquish our victorious crew.
 Cheer up, boys, though odds are 'gainst
 us,
 We'll yet show of what we're made;
 Take the example from our fathers,
 Which ne'er from our minds will fade.
 How each drove back seven proud French-
 men
 In those glorious days of old,
 When great Henry led our armies,
 Formed of soldiers brave and bold.
 We've a name to keep and honour,
 Shield from harm, preserve unstained,
 Let us show that we are worthy
 Of the name that we have gained.
 And remember on our conduct
 Will depend the future name
 Of our loved and noble "Mater,"
 And remain for years the same.

TRANSLATIONS.

Virgil, *Aeneid*, Book VI., vv. 847-853.
 Methinks that I with far foreseeing eye
 Great wonders in the future can descry.
 Lo, some I see with skilful hand and bold
 From molten bronze life-breathing forms
 will mould;

Others with gifted touch, and chisel fine
 From marble carve the "human face di-
 vine."

Many the highest heights of fame will
 reach

By charming ears with swiftly-flowing
 speech.

Sages th' illimitable heights will scan,
 And science show the starry paths to man.
 With knowledge marvellous and patient
 eye

The secrets tell of evening's star-paved
 sky.

O Roman, ever foremost in the fight,
 Thy subjects rule with well-tempered
 might,

And in thy memory keep this well in
 store;

These will be arts for thee for evermore.
 May sweetest peace aye have her fullest
 sway,

And hideous war be ever kept at bay;
 But while you for the helpless pity feel,
 Crush down the man of pride beneath thy
 heel.

A. F. ROBIN.

(The same passage).

The shape of brazen statues some will
 frame

With fingers skilled, and these with breath
 inflame.

For I indeed believe from marble cold
 Outlines of living features they will
 mould;

Others in pleading cases will excel,
 And some the vault of heaven with rod re-
 veal,

These speak of planets rising far away.
 Do thou, O Roman, rule with sovereign
 sway!

Thou art the first to have a peaceful
 reign,

Subdue the minds of those filled with disdain ;
 But spare the weak and those o'ercome by thee,
 For this thy duty, this thy task will be.
 D. H. H.

THE HISTORY OF MARCELLUS.

Æn., Book VI., vv. 855 *et seq.*

Here Æneas looking speaks, for through
 the dark shade he espied,
 Keeping his footsteps with them as on
 their way they hied,
 A youth of noble bearing, whose glittering
 arms did shine,
 Just as the glittering diamond found in
 some darksome mine ;
 But his brow was little joyous, and his
 look was all forlorn.
 "Father," said Æneas, wondering, "of
 whom is this hero born ;"
 Tell me, I pray you, quickly, ere yet he
 has vanished from sight,
 For he seems like a youth well attended,
 a crystal surrounded by light ;
 But gloomily flitting around him, obscuring
 with silent shade,
 Dark night rears his black head of sorrow,
 like a ghost in a darksome glade,
 With sorrow gives answer Anchises, sup-
 pressing a rising tear,
 Seek not, O my son, for an answer, this
 sorrow thy people will bear ;
 The people all joyful will know him, de-
 lighted the hero will see—
 But the fates have already decreed it, a
 very short time will it be.
 O gods of ætherial region, the Romans all
 powerful in arms,
 Seemed strengthened and happy and gifted,
 and filled you with foolish alarms ;

What groanings of heroes will send forth
 that field at the city of Mars ;
 What funeral pomp wilt thou then see, as
 gliding along thou wilt pass,
 O, Tiber, the god of our fathers, to whom
 all the Romans pray,
 The tomb of the hero erected, alas ! on
 that evil day.
 No youth of the race of the Trojans will
 raise to any degree
 In hope, Latin fathers so lovely, or bravely
 to fight in Cumæ ;
 Nor ever the land of the Rom'us shall
 boastfully tell of a child
 Who sprung from its race, and upstanding
 a hero so great shall be styled.
 Alas ! that a youth of such piety, whose
 faith was so ancient and strong,
 Whose right hand unconquered ne'er
 rested, should never have lived very
 long ;
 Nor any with arms could oppose him, when
 on foot in the hour of need,
 Or when as a dashing horseman, he pierces
 the flanks of his steed.
 Alas ! such a youth of great promise the
 decrees of harsh fate shall thou burst ;
 Marcellus the name they will give thee,
 for glory and honour thou'lt thirst.
 Give me the lilies with hands full, as
 scattering the purple flowers,
 I weep o'er the grave of Marcellus, and
 wearily pass the hours.

SCIENCE GOSSIP.

I hope P.A.C. boys will remember that
 we shall be glad to receive any contribu-
 tions to our Natural History Museum.
 During the long holidays there will be many
 opportunities for obtaining specimens and
 objects of interest.

Amateur photographers appear to be on the increase in Adelaide. I have met several during my rambles, and among them some of our old P.A.C. boys. Could not some past or present P.A.C. boy give us a paper on the subject of amateur photography? Should anyone wish to start photography I should advise him to get a few hints on the subject from one who has worked at it for some time. Unfortunately there is at present no society in Adelaide for amateur photographers, but I have no doubt there soon will be one.

I am sorry to see Prof. Tate's Monday evening lectures at the University so poorly attended. The subject is very interesting and instructive, and no one understands the subject he is lecturing on better than Prof. Tate.

It is pleasing to see that scientific knowledge is being eagerly sought after by our P.A.C. boys. Unfortunately this colony does not offer many inducements to students of science, nor expend large sums of money for diffusing a scientific knowledge among the people, as is the case with the other colonies. Still, if the country is to advance in its manufactories and in its mining industry, it will have to do more than at present. A school of mines would be far more useful and is more needed than a school for the study of music.

D. W.

OUR TEAM.

Our first eleven, as it stands at present, consists of Rowley, S. J., Hoath, W., Hill, A. H., Robinson, R. T., Heath, P., Cleland, A., Hill, R., Leschen, H., Cowling, J., Cooke, H., and Darling, J.

With regard to Rowley (our Captain), only a few comments are necessary. His

form is about the same as last year, although we think that there is a slight improvement. He is an efficient field, and with practice would make a good change bowler.

Next comes our Vice-Captain, Hoath, in many respects the same as last year; the mainstay and bulwark of the team; a good bowler and a capital bat, his style having many a time won the admiration of the spectators. Another point which we must not forget to mention is his fielding, which at times is brilliant.

Concerning our able Secretary, Hill, A. H., he, like our Captain, requires little notice except that his batting has greatly improved since last season, as he has shaken off a great deal of that stiffness which has many a time spoilt some of his best hits. He is a capital field and a sure catch.

The above three are all that now remain of the team that vanquished St. Peter's last year on the Adelaide Oval, for the first time.

Next on the roll comes our energetic Secretary, Robinson, a rising player. He is a good patient bat, but the department of the game in which he most excels is in the field, where few, if any, surpass him. He is, without a doubt, one of the finest and smartest fielders in the team.

Now comes Heath, the Bonnor of the team. He is a hard hitter and fast scorer, and we hope that when the great struggle comes off he will be able to give a good account of himself. At times he is a good bowler, but never very sure.

Cleland, a left-hander with the bat and the ball has this season been, comparatively speaking, successful, his average of five wickets for nine runs being a very creditable performance.

Next on the list appears our wicket-keeper, R. Hill, at times very smart, and has greatly improved since the start, show-

ing the truth of the old maxim, "Practice makes perfect;" also a good bat.

Leschen, although a capital bat, has not yet shown to advantage. His fielding at times is poor, and in this he is about the weakest man in the eleven.

Cowling, J., is another hard hitter, and when runs are wanted and the wickets falling he steps in to fill up the breach, and with a few good strokes soon takes the heart out of the bowlers.

In Cocke and Darling, J., the team possesses two fine, sure, certain, and steady bats. The latter, although a little more patient than the former—in fact he is the most patient bat in the eleven—nevertheless generally reaches double figures before he is disposed of. Both are good fielders, although Cooke here has the preference, as also in the bowling in which he does very well as a change.

THE COMING EXAMS.

BY AN OLD BOY.

The University exams. are near at hand, and the hopes and fears of most boys in the lower-sixth and fifth are centred on this all-absorbing subject.

As an old P.A.C. boy, and as one who "has been through the mill" (as we used to call it), I can, perhaps, offer a few helpful suggestions to those who are about to enter upon a like trial.

First of all, "be calm." It's no use to fret and worry, if you do you will spoil your chances of success. I knew a fellow who was so nervous that for the first half-hour after entering the exam. room he was unable to write a word, and, of course, he was plucked. Moral—"Keep cool."

Don't overwork yourself during the few

days previous to exam. You must have the *corpus sanum* if you wish to keep the *mens sana*, therefore, take it easy for the last day or two. Go to the hills or the seaside on the Saturday, and on the Sunday try to forget all about the coming exam.

Don't forget your card of admission when the day comes and have to run home in a terrible fright to get it, and then find yourself just in time to save yourself as you come up panting to the exam. door.

Don't do as one boy did not very long ago—make a mistake about the time appointed for some subject and come up in the afternoon to find that the exam. was held in the morning, and that you are out of it altogether.

When you take your place in the exam. room don't rush at your paper like a bull at a gate. Read the questions through carefully and tick those that you are sure you can answer easily, then write the answers to these, and tackle the more difficult questions afterwards. I have known a fellow to spend two hours in puzzling over two or three difficult questions, and then find he had not half enough time to answer those that he knew quite well.

Pay particular attention to the printed directions about heading each sheet, writing only on one side of the paper, and answering not more than one question on each sheet, &c. You would feel rather small to find yourself plucked for not attending to a few simple, necessary directions.

P.A.C. boys have always done well in the University exams.; I trust that the boys who are going up this year will maintain the reputation of the School, and prove the truth of the adage—"There are as good fish in the sea as ever yet were caught." It needs pluck and determination to do well in an exam. Make up your mind to succeed, and however difficult the questions may

appear at first sight, go at them pluckily, and you will find that you know more about them than you thought.

To all who are going up I wish success, but if any should fail, let them not feel that they are disgraced if they have done their best.

AN AFTERNOON WELL SPENT.

BY BEN. W. NEWBOLD.

Being requested by the Head Master to write a short account of the last Adelaide Agricultural Show, and my idea of what can be learned from attending such shows, I have undertaken to make a few notes, which are not intended to make a long article.

In the first place let us notice the horses. There was a grand show of this stock, and as soon as I entered the grounds I saw the noble animals. The prize-taker was a splendid specimen of horseflesh, being well-ribbed with good points and splendid forearms. The horse that took second prize was also a splendid animal, not much inferior to the first mentioned. The good that accrues from attending these shows is that we see a really first-class animal and learn where his perfection lies, and we are also able to tell an inferior animal when we see one. Passing on from these I came across the sheep; in this class I think that the present breed of Merinos has almost reached perfection. Occasions such as these are the only opportunities we have of seeing these beautiful animals, and the youth of the colony should become well acquainted with all the subjects which concern them so nearly. The wool on the prize sheep was something magnificent, being very dense and long, and every part

of the animal seemed to be clothed in a perfect blanket of wool. By seeing these splendid sheep we are able to judge the imperfections of a common animal, and seeing the perfection sheep can be brought to, we have no rest till we see on our own homestead sheep as much like these as we can expect. Hence we see the benefits to be derived from attending an Agricultural Show, for it is here we learn a lesson that is not forgotten during a lifetime, and one that enables us to judge a sheep when we see it, and to know it from a goat. This may seem an absurd saying, but some are so ignorant that they hardly know the difference; for example I have known well educated men who do not know a long-wool from a Merino. I think every man should know something of all things, and it is on this point that I think country-bred men beat those born in town, because they have so much practical experience, and then a few years at a good city school puts them in most cases far ahead of a citizen. That was a sage remark of Garfield's when he said that many collegiate men could not make out a bill of sale or harness a horse even if their lives depended on the performance.

The display of the machinery was excellent. The windmills were the first to attract my attention; these are very useful machines in this colony for pumping water. Then there was a great variety of reapers and binders, which did excellent work as binders, though circumstances did not permit of an exhibition of their powers as reapers. Another machine of great interest was the stripper, by Martin & Co., of Gawler; the greatest improvement in this is that it is driven by an iron rod connected by the crown-wheel and the spindle; this is a grand thing, and will be of great use to the farmers. There was also a fine show

of winnowers, though to enter into the explanation of all would occupy too much space, suffice it to say there were steam engines, pumps, hay-lifters, mowers, reapers and winnowers combined, and thrashers, besides numerous other implements which would well repay a visit to the Show.

In the cattle stalls there was a really fine exhibition, and it is simply astonishing to see the perfection that has been reached in the breed of Shorthorns, Hereford, and Alderneys. Not having time to examine these closely I cannot give a detailed account of them, but consider that to see the cattle alone was worth a visit.

[We have every confidence in our correspondent, who, we understand, has spent most of his time on a farm or station, when he deals with matters within his own line; but we venture to question him on the subject of education. He is rather rough on "Citizens" and "Collegiate men;" we would recommend the old proverb "*Sutor ne supra crepidam.*"—ED.]

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETY.

Since the last issue of this paper we have held three meetings, all of which have been interesting and fairly well attended.

The first was held on September 20th, when the question under discussion was, "Is capital punishment justifiable?" H. J. Heggaton opened the debate by denying that such is the case, and brought forward numerous arguments in support of his view. The majority of the members, however, differed from him, eight out of the fourteen of the members present thinking that things had better remain as they are.

On October 11th, the subject for debate was, "Was the execution of Charles I.

justifiable?" The openers of the discussion on this occasion were:—For the affirmative, R. Duence. For the negative, A. F. Joyce. Both the leading speakers spoke at considerable length, laying the historical facts very clearly before the meeting. Strong opinions were expressed on both sides, and finally those holding the same views as Duence gained the day by a majority of two out of fourteen votes.

At the last meeting held on October 25th, an agreeable change was introduced, for instead of the usual debate A. Wyllie read his prize essay on "The Sailors of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth." The paper was very interesting, and exhibited much care and extensive reading. It was received very favourably, the only fault found with it being that too much book work was introduced, and too little of the writer's own opinions.

At the end of the present term we intend holding a social to say good-bye to members who are leaving, and also to finish pleasantly the business of the year.

Visitors are allowed to be present at our ordinary meetings and to take part in the debate, although they are debarred from the privilege of voting. Each member may introduce one friend, and we hope that this right will be availed of more in the future than it has been in the past.

On November 8th the most successful meeting, with regard to attendance and interest shown, since the formation of the Society, was held. The question discussed was "Is Universal Conscription desirable for the British Empire?" Solomon contended that it is, while Bertram upheld the other side of the question. After a long and animated debate, thirteen members recorded their votes for the negative, and three for the affirmative.

A. F. ROBIN.

REVIEWS.

The present year must surely be marked as an *Annus Mirabilis* in the history of literature, for not to mention ourselves and our only South Australian contemporary—several school papers have lately sprung into existence in the Australian Colonies. Judging from the many excuses and apologies for venturing to exist given by these nascent periodicals as their *raison d'être*, it would appear that there can be no reason in the world why they should not enter the ranks of the Fourth Estate, and assert themselves with confidence. Indeed, we feel that no apology is necessary for the establishment of school papers, and, as we remarked in our first number, we hold that such papers are the natural and necessary product of any large school which is in a healthy condition. We therefore heartily congratulate our new contemporaries on their safe arrival into the realm of literature, and also, on the very satisfactory figure they make on their first appearance.

"*The Blue-Bell*" is the title of a neatly got up paper conducted by the students of the Methodist Ladies' College, Melbourne. We presume these *students* are girls, though they seem somewhat ashamed to own it. It must be a difficult task to fix upon an appropriate name, if those attempting to do so are determined to have something very choice and pleasant to the ear; we think, however, that the young ladies have in this case been very happy in their choice, though it does sound rather too much like Blue Stocking. To anyone expecting to find in the *Blue-Bell* any trace of *bas bleu* there will be a sad disappointment, for the paper contains some well-written articles and notes, which are chiefly interesting to the schoolgirls of

course, and betrays no signs of the maiden with stiff frills and pet poodles.

A prominent place is given to a gushing account of the wedding of a lady, who was lately a governess at the College; what a happy release she must have experienced from the drudgery of teaching to the pleasures and enjoyments of a honeymoon; and what a brave man the lucky husband must have been to venture within the precincts of a Ladies' College in search of a wife. We are not alone in having Saturday evening pops, for in the paper before us we find a lively description of a more lively entertainment, at which the chief amusement seems to have been caused by the Reverend President, in his bashfulness, endeavouring to escape inflicting the company with a song. A short account of Bulwer's *Zanoni*, written by one of the junior scholars, and a soul-stirring story of a military young gentleman, over whose excellent qualities the maiden writer goes quite into ecstasies, with some school notes of local interest, bring a very agreeable and promising "first number" to a close.

The twenty-first anniversary of the opening of Newington College, Sydney, has been commemorated by the establishment of a school paper, entitled the "*Newingtonian*." This College, like our own and Wesley College, Melbourne, is under the government of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference, and we gather from a short history of the school, given in the first number of the *Newingtonian*, that in 1863 this College was opened at Newington, on the Parramatta, under the presidency of the Rev. T. A. Manton, but in 1878 the present College was built at Stanmore, a more convenient place, but the old name is still retained for the Institution. The paper is very nicely got up, and contains a fair amount of literary matter and school

news, but we must beg to differ with the Editor when he says that boys "unhesitatingly denounce as bosh" the literary articles in a paper; we believe that one of the advantages of a school paper is, that boys may practice writing, and may thus learn to express themselves in decent English, and we should be sorry for any such paper to become a mere news "rag."

HINTS ABOUT BOOKS AND READING.

Read the great books of the world, books that are acknowledged by all to be worth reading. Conscientiously avoid the sensational trash that is being printed in cheap forms, which excite the imagination and weaken the understanding.

Read the daily paper, especially the telegrams from England, about important events that are taking place in various parts of the world.

Read chiefly for instruction. When you read a novel be sure that it is a good one.

Read thoughtfully. Ponder over what you read. Read no more at a time than you can hold. Talk about what you read, and compare your own opinions with those of others.

Constantly refer to the dictionary for the meanings of words that you do not understand; look up in an atlas the places that are mentioned; refer to a biographical dictionary for information about famous men of whom you know but little or nothing.

Some interesting books well worth reading:—

Alfred the Great, by T. Hughes.

Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World, by Creasy.

Life of Johnson, by Boswell.

Plutarch's Lives.

Pilgrim's Progress, by John Bunyan.

Robinson Crusoe, by Daniel Defoe.

Walter Scott's Novels.

History of the English People, by Green.

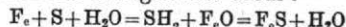
J.T.S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SULPHURETTED HYDROGEN.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—As there appears to be a desire amongst a large number of the boys for sulphuretted hydrogen, I enclose the following recipe which I have employed successfully many times. Take equal parts, in considerable quantities, of fine iron filings and flowers of sulphur, stir the mixture with water to a paste in a vessel that may be broken. In six hours the sulphide of iron will be formed, consisting of a black mass, about twice the bulk of the original ingredients, while considerable heat is produced by the chemical action that goes on. The following is the equation representing the chemical changes that occur:—



If the sulphide thus made be treated with H.Cl., or any acid, the H₂S will be set free.

I am, Sir, &c.,

CHEMIST.

[We are glad to see any originality amongst the science classes, but we fancy a more pleasant compound might be found for the exercise of their ingenuity.—Ed.]

ROWING.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—We never hear anything now about rowing and training for the next boat-race.

I hope the rowing men amongst us have not forgotten all about it, or have got tired of this sport; and I thought that a few lines to your valuable paper would, perhaps, remind them of it. We have a boat-house, I believe, and it has cost a good deal of money. Why should we let it lie idle and never make use of it? Some fellows say that it is too far to walk down to the river after school, and that they do not get home till late, after an hour's pull. Well, if it is half-an-hour's walk to the boat-shed, what harm will that do anyone? and I do not see that we need be home so late after all, for, say we row from 4 till 5, there is then an hour before tea time for those who are not boarders at any rate. I think it is a pity that we do not go in for this manly exercise like the other schools do; it is a thoroughly English sport, and we Australians are proud to claim Beach, the champion sculler of the world, as our countryman. I trust, Sir, that you will use your influence in this matter, and that we shall soon take as good a position on the river as we do now on the cricket and football fields.

I am, Sir, &c.,
 FORWARD ALL!

Sir—I like our *Chronicle* very much, and would like to see it have a wider circulation. I think it would be an improvement to reserve a small corner for poetical compositions upon given subjects. Say charades, acrostics, or letterographic versifications. The last of these would be very interesting. A dozen words are given—one of which has to be inserted in each line. The following example will show what is meant. The given words are in italics:—
 Ah! *beautiful* Australia, thy daughters now
 may weep,

For low the phantom *battle* has aroused him
 from his sleep;
 And now unsheaths his keen *bright* sword
 that young nor old shall save,
 But redden in the streaming blood of many
 a warrior *brave*.
 Thy *brothers* are quaking, their faces are
 paling.
 And the *bliss* that surround thee is chang-
 ing to wailing.

I am, Sir, &c.,
 P.A.C. JUVENILE.

[Our correspondent also sent us some lines of poetry, or rather rhyme minus reason, but we abstain from printing them out of compassion for our readers.—ED.]

CRICKET.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—Echoing the sentiments of the first eleven, I am glad to observe that the suggestion of "Cricketer" in your first issue has been carried out by our energetic Secretary.

We are now the possessors of a new piece of cocoanut matting and a practice pitch, so that we are able to keep the old ground exclusively for matches. In conclusion, allow me to thank the Head Master for the ready and generous manner in which he has come forward on all occasions in support of our noble game.

I am, Sir, &c.,
 POINT.

LAWN TENNIS.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—As the summer is now well advanced and unusually hot, cricket becomes very irksome, and boys may be seen lounging in some shady place for want of something better to do.

As a remedy for this I propose that a lawn tennis club be formed, consisting, say, of about twenty members. It could be arranged so that each one should have an equal share in the games played.

Of course the expense is the main difficulty, but if two or three would set to work in earnest to form a club they would soon get others to join them. Hoping that someone will see his way to take this up,

I am, Sir, &c.,

VANTAGE.

CRICKET.

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE v. ST. PETER'S COLLEGE.

[By R. T. Robinson.]

The annual match between the above Colleges was played on the Adelaide Oval, on Thursday and Friday, the 20th and 21st, and resulted in a win for the Blues. Rowley, our Captain, winning the toss, elected to go in. Our first four bats had a very bad time of it. Heath and Hill were looked to for scores, but Hill ran himself out and Heath made only 2. Rowley was run out just as he was getting set, but the cricket he did show was very good indeed. Our hopes now began to flag as the board showed 4—8—24; however, Hoath and Cooke cheered us up, both batting in very good form. R. Hill was rather timid at first, but recovered himself and made 21 in fine style. Cowling tried to slog too much, and only made 9. Miller, with one arm, put together 14. His hitting was very clean, and excited the admiration of all. Swan kept a very good length throughout. Bertram bowled well at first, but fell off.

Hayward, Bertram, and R. Scott fielded in good style.

THE PLAY.

Heath and Darling first occupied the wickets, Bertram delivering the first ball, against the wind, from the river side to Heath; Darling took the other end. Swan sent down a maiden to Heath; next over Bertram scattered Darling's stumps—1—1—3. Hoath, joining Heath, drove Bertram nicely for 1; the fourth ball, a straight one, managed to get past Heath—2—2—4. A. Hill followed, and Hoath received a maiden from Swan; Hill was run out through his own mistake—3—0—4. "Not very bright for P.A.C." Rowley joined Hoath. Several singles were scored by both batsmen, then Hoath drove Bertram nicely for 3, missed by the bowler and then by Scott. Swan sent down a maiden to Hoath, and Bertram followed suit. Hoath, slogging, nicked Swan up, but was not caught. Rowley cut Bertram for one and hit Swan to leg for a single. Rowley played another maiden from Bertram; Hoath hit a full-toss from Swan for 1 and cut Bertram for 1. Rowley put Bertram away for 1 and received a maiden from Swan. Hoath hit Bertram to square-leg for 2 and then put one up just out of cover-point's reach. Several singles followed. Swan sent down a maiden to Rowley; Hoath drove Bertram nicely, but the second run was misjudged by our Captain, who consequently lost his wicket—4—8—24. Cleland, joining Hoath, cut a full-toss from Swan for 2. The hitting now became free, but the fielding was good, only singles resulting—30 up. Swan delivered a maiden to Hoath; Cleland hit Bertram nicely to leg, but it was well fielded by R. Scott. After Bertram's next over Mann took his place. His second ball was sent past Hayward for 3, but the

fourth ball went into the wicket off Cleland's pad—5—11—39. Cooke filled the vacancy. Hoath cut both Mann and Swan for singles. Cooke put Swan to leg for 1, but it was, as usual, well returned by R. Scott. Cooke played Mann's next over very steadily. A couple of singles to Hoath, and then Winnall took Swann's ball and sent down a maiden to Hoath, Mann a maiden to Cooke, Winnall a maiden to Hoath, and Mann another maiden to Cooke. Magarey missed Hoath at point off Winnall. Hoath got Mann's first ball splendidly away to leg for 4 (it ought to have been 5)—50. Hoath placed another just out of Magarey's long reach. Cooke and Hoath both cut Mann for singles, all well fielded by Bertram. Hoath a single, Mann was cut by Hoath for 2, Winnall was put to leg for 3 by Cooke, the next ball was treated similarly by Hoath—60 up. Lander took Mann's place. This change seemed to agree with Hoath, the first ball going for 4, second for a single. Bertram relieved Winnall, 1 to Hoath resulting from his first over. Hoath cut Lander for 1; this was well thrown in by Hayward but fumbled by the wicketkeeper. Hoath 3 to leg off Bertram, several singles to each came, then Cooke placed Lander to long-off and cut Bertram for 2—80. Another single and Cooke landed the "Lilliputian" bowler near the gate for 4. Hayward took Lander's place; 1 was scored by Hoath, and then he put Bertram's third ball into point's hands—6—49—91. R. Hill joined Cooke, who, facing Hayward, put the third ball to leg for 3. Hayward delivered a maiden to Hill; Cooke punished Bertram's last for 3—100. Bertram gave way to Swan, who kindly gave Cooke another 3 on his strong point. Several singles to each; Swan sent down a maiden to Cooke. Hayward's short

length was punished by Hill for 4 in two hits. Another single to Hill and Mann relieved Hayward, sending a maiden to Hill. Cooke cut Swan nicely twice for a total of 4. Hill played a maiden from Mann; 3 to Cooke and three singles to Hill showed 120. Swan was cut for 2 and 1 by Cooke, and driven for 3 by Hill. Cooke cut Mann's last for 2; Swan gave place to Winnall, several singles resulting. Mann delivered a maiden to Cooke, Hill drove Swan for 1, Mann another maiden to Hill. Adjournment for refreshments ten minutes. Cooke continuing his free play put Bertram away for 1 and 3, Hill also a single. Hayward sent down a maiden to Hill; a single to Cook off Bertram; Hayward a maiden to Cooke, and Bertram another maiden to Hill—140. Cooke cut Hayward for 1 and drove Bertram for 2; 3 to Hill and 1 to Cooke off Hayward's next. Hayward gave Hill a soft one to hit up, but by some mistake it arrived at the chains for 4. Cooke slipped Bertram for 1, Hill cut Bertram, and on the second run Cooke reached home just too late—7—57—154. Leschen followed; P. Scott taking Hayward's place dispatched Hill with a trimmer—8—21—154. Cowling had only joined Leschen when the latter succumbed, first ball, to Bertram—9—0—154. Miller last came forth to do battle with one hand, and played a bold, free game, and a series of singles followed, during one of which Cowling was nearly run out. Miller cut Scott for 2, and Cowling stole 1 very neatly; Miller hit Scott for 2, a couple of singles were obtained; in Bertram's next, Miller cut Scott for 2 and again for 3. Bertram sent down a maiden to Miller. Scott gave way to Swan from whom two singles were scored; 1 more to Cowling, and Mann took Bertram's ball and delivered a maiden to Cow-

ling. Miller and Cowling put 1 each in to their scores, when the latter, making a desperate slog, was caught in the slips—10—9—178.

Hayward sent Downes and Bertram to the wickets. Downes managed to keep Hoath's first over off his wicket although he knew very little about it. Too much cannot be said in praise of Hayward; he gave several chances, yet, on the whole, his batting was the most brilliant shown during the match. Swan batted very carefully for 26; Isbister made 22 somehow or other; his style appeared very awkward. Lander is a fine bat, and looks as if he will be heard more of next year. Cowling obtained the best bowling average; our best trundlers did not come off so well as expected. On Thursday Rowley carried off the palm for fielding, being run very closely by Hoath. Concerning the fielding of the others, the less said the better, with the exception of Heath and Leschen, who, on that day, made themselves be noticed by some very poor work. On Friday Hoath fielded splendidly, Rowley being this time far behind. The defaulters of yesterday somewhat atoned for their misdeeds by fielding in much better form.

THE PLAY.

Bertram and Downes went to the wickets, the latter, facing Hoath, received the first maiden. Cleland sent down a maiden to Bertram from the Cathedral end. Hoath another maiden to Downes, who failed to punish two leg balls. Bertram hit Cleland for 4 through Leschen's legs, and again past Heath; 1 to Downes and a couple to Bertram followed. Bertram cut Hoath twice for 2, each time missed by Miller. Downes got Cleland to leg for 3, and Hoath for 1. Downes received a maiden from Cleland, and Ber-

tram one from Hoath—20. Downes hit Cleland to leg for 3. Hoath sent down another maiden to Downes. Cleland was punished for 1 and 3 by Bertram and Downes respectively. Heath relieved Cleland; a full toss of his was nicely hit for 3 by Bertram. A half-pitched ball from Hoath was placed nicely in Rowley's hands by Bertram—1—14—27. Hayward (the Captain), joined Downes, and commenced by sending Heath to leg for 4, through Leschen's legs again. A single to Downes was well run. Cleland taking Hoath's place bowled Downes first ball—2—14—33. Winnall followed. Hayward cut Hoath for 3, Winnall drove 1 which was well returned by Darling. Hayward again cut the same bowler for 4 and 1. In Cleland's next over, Hayward and Winnall each drove for 3. Hayward cut Hoath for 2 and 1—50. Heath relieving Cleland was hit for 1 and 2 to Hayward and Winnall. Hoath gave place to Hill, several singles resulting. 3 and 1 were hit by Hayward off Heath, 3 singles to each batsman. Hill sent down a maiden to Winnall, and Cooke a maiden to Hayward. Winnall 1 off Hill. Cooke's second ball took Winnall's bails—3—9—65. Magarey joined Hayward; some half-dozen singles followed. Heath then showed some bad fielding—80. Hayward now did all the batting for some minutes, hitting Hoath for 3, Hill for 1, 4, and 2, Hoath again for 4 and 1, and at last putting a catch right into slip's hands, but Cooke slipped. Rowley took Hoath's place, and was in turn punished for 1 and 2 by Magarey. Hoath relieved Hill, and was cut for 1 and 2 by Hayward. Cleland took Rowley's ball, 2 resulting to Magarey. Hayward cut Hoath and Cleland for 3. Cooke succeeded Hoath, and delivered a maiden to Hayward. Miller

took the leather from Cleland. During this over Magarey was run out—4—19—121. Scott joined Hayward, and put up Miller right into Heath's hands, who cleverly refused the tempting offer. Hill took Scott's bails in his second ball—5—7—131. Swan followed, and cut his for 2. Hayward hit Hoath hard to leg, but Benjy was on the ball, as usual, and only 1 resulted. Hayward started another series of good hits, Hill for 1 and 3, Hoath for 2 and 4 (Hill sent down a maiden to Swan), Hoath 2 and 4, and again for 1. Hill a maiden to Hayward, Swan 3 to leg off Cleland—150. Swan 2 off Cleland, "ought to have been run out," and another well fielded by Darling. Hayward landed a leg ball from Hill nearly over the chains to leg for 4. Several singles to Hayward, during which Cooke took Cleland's place, and next over went on the other end, sending down a maiden to Swan, 1 to each off Cooke—170. Cooke's next three balls seemed rather to puzzle Hayward, each whizzing past near his wicket. Off Hill's next Hayward put up a catch over mid-on's head, 2 singles to each, a maiden to Hayward by Cooke, and another to Swan by Hill, when Hayward cut Cooke beautifully for 4—the winning hit—180. Another 2 to Hayward completed the 100 off his own bat. Hill a maiden to Hayward, Miller fielding in good form. Cooke gave place to Heath, who was nicely driven by Swan for 2, Hayward 4 and 1 to square-leg off Hill, 1 more to Hayward, the ball being well fielded, but thrown to the wrong end by Rowley. Heath delivered a maiden to Swan. Hoath relieved Hill. Hayward hit the first ball and attempted a run, Rowley fielded it, but again threw it to the wrong end. Hayward 4—a cut off Heath. Hoath a maiden to Swan, 3 byes

—200. Hoath another maiden to Swan. Hayward again occupied the field for some minutes, 4 off Heath over the pavilion fence, 2 and 1 cut off the same, 2, 2, and 1 from Hoath, the last being slipped, ought to have been fielded by Cleland, who looked as if he had had no sleep on Thursday night. Swan put Cooke well to leg for 2. Hayward 2 off Hoath to long-off, well fielded by Hill, A. Swan hit Cooke to midwicket, who was standing a little deep, the batsmen attempted a run, Cowling threw at and hit the wicket at Hayward's end. The great batsman was carried out by his enthusiastic admirers—6—126—224. Lander joined Swan, and received a maiden from Hoath, Swan a maiden from Cooke, Hoath a maiden to Lander, during which Hill missed a chance at the wickets, 3 singles, Cook a maiden to Lander, 4 byes. Hoath and Cooke changed ends. Swan 4 to leg off Hoath, Cooke a maiden to Swan. Miller taking Cooke's ball was hit away to leg by Lander. Hill taking Hoath's sent down a maiden to Lander, Miller a maiden to Swan, Hill a maiden to Lander. Miller was cut for a couple by Lander. Hill a maiden to Swan. Miller hit Lander for a chainer—4. The players adjourned for light refreshments. Cleland reopened from the river end. Two byes. Several singles to each, and 2 more byes. Cleland bowled Swan—7—26—255. Isbister followed, playing at times very stiffly and awkwardly. Hill a maiden to Lander, 1 cut to Lander off Cleland. Cleland sent down a maiden to Lander, Hill a maiden to Isbister, Cleland another to Lander, and Hill another to Isbister. Lander 1. Hill a maiden to Lander. Isbister 1. Hill a maiden to Isbister, Cleland a maiden to Lander, Hill another to Isbister. Lander 1 off Cleland. Isbister cut Hill

for 2, Cleland delivered a maiden to Lander, 4 singles to each—270. Hill tried the other end, being slipped for 2 and 2 by Lander. Cowling took the Cathedral end, and was cut for 2 by Lander. Isbister cut Hill for 3 and 1. Cowling scattered Lander's stumps early next over—8—26—281. Mann joined Isbister. 2 byes. Heath took Hill's place. Several singles to each, during which Hoath picked up and returned a leg ball in grand style. Mann, a feeble batsman, retired at the bidding of Cowling—9—4—291. Scott, R., followed, and put together 2. There was a very clear run out, but Mr. O'Halloran refused to give it. Cowling, however, again to the fore, bowled Isbister—10—22—296.

The pitch was then rolled, after which our men went to wickets for their second innings. Hoath took the strike against Bertram, and hit about in his usual free and graceful style, putting together 39 in quick time, when he was caught off Winnall. Cooke went in for steady play, but was disposed of accidentally off Swan, putting a ball into slip's hands that was intended to go over the pavilion fence. Lischen seemed determined to maintain the unenviable reputation he had gained for making a round number, and succeeded in giving the scorers very little trouble Miller following next won shouts of approbation from all the spectators by the free, dashing manner in which he scored, punishing swift and slow bowling alike, his unerring eye and arm never failing him. Hill, A., had his usual luck, and was run out (the third time on the oval), for 1. Heath, the hard free hitter of the team, again disappointed us with only 7.

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE.

First Innings.

Heath—1,1—b. Bertram	2
Darling, J.—1—b. Bertram	1
Hoath, W.—1,1,3,4,2,4,4,3,4,1,1,2, 3,4,3,3,2,4—c. Magarey, b. Bertram	49
Rowley, S. T.—1,2,1,1,3—run out	8
Hill, A. H.—0—run out	0
Cleland, A.—2,2,3,4—b. Mann	11
Cook, H.—2,2,3,4,3,4,3,2,3,3,2,2,3, 2,2,3,2,3,3,3,1—run out	58
Hill, R.—3,2,3,2,1,1,2,3,4—b. Scott	21
Leschen, H.—0—b. Bertram... ..	0
Cowling, J.—1,1,1,1,1,1,1,1—c. Magarey, b. Bertram	9
Miller, W.—1,1,2,2,1,2,3,1,1—not out	14
Sundries	5
Total	178

ST. PETER'S COLLEGE.

First Innings.

Downes, H.—1,1,3,1,3,3,1,1—b. Cleland	14
Bertram, R.—4,2,2,2,1,3,1—c. Rowley, b. Hoath	14
Hayward, C.—4,3,4,1,3,1,2,1,1,1,3, 1,1,1,1,1,3,1,4,2,1,1,4,1,1,2,1, 1,1,1,1,3,3,2,1,4,2,4,1,1,4,2,1, 1,1,1,1,4,1,1,1,4,1,4,1,1,1,2,1, 1,2,2,2,1—run out	126
Winnall—1,3,2,1,1,1—b. Cook	9
Magarey—2,2,2,1,2,1,1,2,1,1,1,1,1—run out	18
Scott, P.—2,4,1—b. Hill	7
Swan—2,1,3,1,1,1,2,1,2,1,2,1,1,4,1, 1,1—b. Cleland	26
Lander, H.—1,2,2,2,3,4,2,1,1,1,1,2, 2,2—b. Cowling	26
Isbister—2,1,1,1,2,1,1,1,2,1,3,1,1,2,2—b. Cowling	22

Maan, C.—1,1,1,—b. Cowling ...	4
Scott, R.—1,1—not out ...	2
Sundries	28
Total	296

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE.

Second Innings.

Cooke—1,3,1,1,3,1,1,2,1—c. Bertram, b. Swan	14
Hoath, W.—1,3,1,1,1,1,1,3,1,3,1, 3,1,1,2,1,1,3,1,1,2,1,2—c. Magarey, b. Winnell... ..	39
Rowley—1,1,1—b. Mann	3
Leschen—0—b. Mann	0
Miller—1,2,2,2,1,2,4,3,1,1,1,3,1,3,3, 3—not out... ..	33
Hill, A.—1—run out	1
Heath—3,1,3—b. Bertram	7
Darling—0—not out	0
Sundries	4
	101

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

S.P.S.C.

	Balls.	Maid.	Wide.	No-Balls.	Wkts.	Runs.
Bertram ...	152	8	2	0	3	62
Swan ...	108	10	0	0	0	26
Mann ...	72	9	0	0	2	19
Winnall ...	36	4	0	0	0	14
Lander ...	20	0	0	0	0	14
Hayward ...	16	1	0	0	0	8

P.A.C.

Hoath ...	104	10	0	0	1	54
Cleland ...	112	12	0	0	2	46
Heath ...	56	2	0	0	0	33
Hill, A. ...	176	22	0	0	1	45
Cooke ...	104	8	0	4	1	38
Rowley ...	8	0	0	0	0	7
Miller ...	28	1	0	0	0	22
Cowling ...	25	2	0	0	3	10

BOARDERS OF PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE
v. ST. PETER'S COLLEGE.

That there is a charming uncertainty in cricket was very clearly demonstrated on Saturday morning last, when our borders, who include only one first eleven man, inflicted a severe defeat on those of S.P.S.C., who had playing for them no less than four of their first eleven. This confirms us in the opinion that if the St. Peter's boys had had instead of Hayward a player about as good as the average of their men, the result of the oval match would have been, at least, less decidedly in their favor than it was.

The game was played on the St. Peter's ground on Saturday morning. Our captain won the toss, and put the S.P.S.C boys in; but to our surprise, yet delight, they were all quickly disposed of for 34 runs, the four oval players—Mann, Downes, Landel, and Swan—making less than 20 between them. Attiwell bowled splendidly, taking four wickets for eight runs, while Rischbieth took three for eight. Our boys then went in and put together 83 runs, to which M. Griffith contributed 32 (not out) and Castine 23. The wickets were evenly distributed between Mann—five for 23, and Swan who took the other five for 26.

Had this game come off before the oval match, it is not unlikely that there would have been some alteration in our representative eleven; indeed but for Attiwell's late illness, there is little doubt that he would have had a hand in the match on Thursday last. The result of these two matches show how difficult it is to make a wise choice out of such a large number as we have at school, and also how necessary it is for the match committee to be well acquainted with all the performances of our cricketers.

FIFTH FORM V. THE SCHOOL.

(By "Impartial.")

When the School Secretary accepted the challenge it was perfectly evident that he thought the "school" would inflict a crushing defeat on the "presumptuous fifth." On Tuesday, Oct. 21, at 3.30, this interesting match was commenced. The School Captain having won the toss, at once decided to send his men to the wickets. On Wednesday at 4 the whole team was disposed of for 128, the two highest scores being Cooke 29, and Rowley 11. The team batted well on the whole, considering they had to face the bowling of Hoath (Captain), Cleland, and Cowling. At 4.15 on Wednesday the school took the field. Cleland and Leschen were the first two representatives of the fifth; the latter, however, was well caught in the slips for 2. Cowling then joined Cleland, and the two batsmen began to punish the bowling in a manner which only the fifth could appreciate. At length Cleland was bowled for 17. Hoath (Captain) was the next to appear on the scene, and the windows of the College were for the next half-hour in imminent danger of being smashed. At 31 Cowling skied a ball into long-on's hand, who gladly accepted it. Miller then took the willow in hand, and played a fast game till tea time. The stumps were then drawn, the score being 139, of which Hoath had contributed 40 not out, and Miller 32 not out—the fifth thus winning by 11 runs and 3 wickets. For the school Rowley, Hill, Cooke, and Heath worked well; for the fifth, Cowling, Hoath, Cleland, Miller, and Simpson.

Cryptogamus concretion never grows
On mineral fragments that decline re-
pose.

NEWS AND NOTES.

THE SINGING CLASS is preparing some part songs and choruses for the annual demonstration which will take place about the 19th of December. Several of Mr. Chinner's pupils too are learning pieces of music to be performed on that occasion. The Head Master will be glad to receive the names of all those who are willing to learn a piece for recitation, or to take part in the elocutionary display.

WE have received *The Wesley College Chronicle*, No. 26, *Young Victoria*, No. 3, *The Blue-Bell*, No. 1, *The Newingtonian*, Nos. 1 and 2.

IN future all papers received from other schools will be left in a portfolio in the reading-room for the use of all who may choose to read them.

OUR numbers have appeared at rather irregular intervals this year, but this has been owing to the fact that we started about the middle of a quarter. It is intended to fix the dates for our *Chronicle* next year, so that our subscribers will know when to expect it.

THE present number was delayed in order that an account of the cricket match against St. Peter's School might appear in our columns.

OUR old boys do not patronise us as we expected they would. We daresay they will find something, if it is only by schoolboys, in our columns that will interest them. We shall be glad if any of them will send us accounts of the doings of themselves or other old boys, for their number is so large, and they are so scattered over the face of the earth, that it is impossible for us in any other way to get information of them. We therefore again appeal to those who

have spent many a happy day here to support our school-paper by sending communications of any sort and by subscribing.

THIS is the last number of the *Chronicle* that will be brought out under the present Editor's supervision. In laying down his pen he would sincerely thank all those who, by their advice and assistance, have lent him a hand in his editorial duties, and at the same time he begs that his successor in office may have accorded him the same hearty support and sympathy. In all probability several of those who are regular contributors to our columns will cease to be schoolboys after this year; still it is to be hoped that they will not at the same time sever their connection with the paper that introduced to the public their maiden literary productions.

MR. LESCHEN has undertaken to impart instruction in fencing and single-stick exercise to those members of his gymnastic class who desire it. All in the boarders' class have availed themselves of Mr. Leschen's offer, and one lesson a week is devoted to fencing and similar exercises. There is no doubt that this is a healthful exercise, and one calculated to improve the physique of those who indulge in it, but it is to be hoped it will not lead to an abnormal development of the bump of combativeness in the heads of the young swordsmen.

MR. BASTARD, lessee of the city baths, has supplied the Head Master with tickets that may be purchased by any boy at the school at a lower price than is charged to the general public. The same gentleman has also very generously offered to teach the art of swimming free of charge to any boys willing to form a class, which it is proposed shall meet for instruction on Saturday mornings. This is an oppor-

tunity that every boy who cannot swim should not let pass, for swimming is not only a pleasing and healthful exercise, but there may be occasions on which it will be useful.

THE ordinary examinations at the University were commenced on Monday, Nov. 17th. Amongst the candidates are several of our old boys, whose pastimes and games one of them so tunfully describes in our columns. Three were amongst us last year, and are just going through their first exam., which is generally the severest on account of the novelty, yet we very heartily wish them all success.

ON Monday, Nov. 24, the junior exams. are to begin, and on the following Monday, Dec. 1st, the senior examination. A large number of the fifth and lower sixth classes are going up for these examinations, and we hope they will make as good a show on the class lists as our boys did last year.

WE would venture to suggest that a case be procured and hung in the Assembly-room or some other prominent place for the reception of photographs of all scholars who have represented the College in the cricket and football fields, and of those who have taken University scholarships. Those who have thus distinguished themselves might be invited to send their portraits, and no doubt all would readily do so. Such a collection would be a good means of reminding us of those who in their day won laurels for their school; and if any of them should visit the College a glance over such a collection as we propose would carry them back in pleasant memories to their happy schoolboy days.

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